INTRO: (4 measures)

SHE AIN'T GOT NO MONEY, HER CLOTHES ARE KINDA FUNNY, HER HAIR IS KINDA WILD AND FREE

Oh, but love grows where my Rosemary goes, and nobody knows like me

SHE TALKS KINDA LAZY, AND PEOPLE SAY SHE'S CRAZY, AND HER LIFE'S A MYSTERY

Oh, but love grows where my Rosemary goes, and nobody knows like me

THERE'S SOMETHIN' ABOUT HER HAND HOLDING MINE,

It's a feeling that's fine, and I just gotta say,

She's really got a magical spell, and it's working so well, that I can't get a-way

I'M A LUCKY FELLA, AND I'VE JUST GOT TO TELL HER, THAT I LOVE HER ENDLESSLY

Because love grows where my Rosemary goes, and nobody knows like me
Love Grows

There’s somethin’ about her hand holding mine,

It’s a feeling that’s fine, and I just gotta say,

She’s really got a magical spell, and it’s working so well, that I can’t get a-way

I’m a lucky fella, and I’ve just got to tell her, that I love her endlessly

Because love grows where my Rosemary goes, and nobody knows like me

Oh, love grows where my Rosemary goes, and nobody knows like me

Outro:
LOVE GROWS (WHERE MY ROSEMARY GOES)

4/4 1...2...1234       -Tony Macaulay/Barry Mason

Intro:        D (4 measures)

D   G
She ain’t got no money, her clothes are kinda funny, her hair is kinda wild and free
    D  F#m     Bm  D  G   A7
Oh, but love grows where my Rosemary goes, and nobody knows like me

D   G
She talks kinda lazy, and people say she’s crazy, and her life’s a mystery
    D  F#m     Bm  D  G   Em7  A7  D  D7
Oh, but love grows where my Rosemary goes, and nobody knows like me

G   A7   D
There’s somethin’ about her hand holding mine,
    Bm  Em7  A7  D  D7
It’s a feeling that’s fine, and I just gotta say,
    G   A7   D  Bm  E7   A7
She’s really got a magical spell, and it’s working so well, that I can’t get a-way

D   G
I’m a lucky fella, and I’ve just got to tell her, that I love her endlessly
    D  F#m     Bm  D  G   Em7  A7  D
Because love grows where my Rosemary goes, and nobody knows like me

Interlude: (D)  F#m  Bm  D  G  A7  D

G   A7   D
There’s somethin’ about her hand holding mine,
    Bm  Em7  A7  D  D7
It’s a feeling that’s fine, and I just gotta say,
    G   A7   D  Bm  E7   A7
She’s really got a magical spell, and it’s working so well, that I can’t get a-way

D   G
I’m a lucky fella, and I’ve just got to tell her, that I love her endlessly
    D  F#m     Bm  D  G   Em7  A7  D
Because love grows where my Rosemary goes, and nobody knows like me

Interlude: (D)  F#m  Bm  D  G  A7  D

       D  F#m     Bm  D  G   Em7  A7  D
Oh, love grows where my Rosemary goes, and nobody knows like me

Outro: (D)  F#m  Bm  D  G  A7  D